

The Roffman's Journal

BY S. J. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 9, 1870.

VOL. 16.—NO. 27.

Select Poetry.

DON'T STAY LATE TO NIGHT.

The heart of home is beaming
With rays of rosy light,
And lovely eyes are gleaming
As falls the shades of night;
And while the shades are leaving
The circle pure and bright,
A tender voice, half grieving,
Says, "Don't stay late to night."
This world in which thou movest
Is busy, brave and wide;
The world of her thou lovest
Is on the single side.
She waits for thy warm greeting,
Thy smile is her delight;
Her gentle voice is pleading,
Says, "Don't stay late to night."
The world is cold, inhuman;
Will spare thee in thy fall;
The love of one pure woman
Can rescue and save them all.
Thy children will cling round thee,
Let fate be as it will;
Attend to shafts will wound thee,
Then "Don't stay late to night."

CAUGHT IN THE ACT.

I can never read an account in the newspaper of a gentleman of the Irish persuasion arrested at the suit of his wife, and safely lodged in the station house, without a feeling of intense amusement that requires explanation.

Once, during the summer solstice, when everybody that was anybody (except myself) had gone out of town, I was left to my own devices during the day and Ben's society in the evening for what amusement I could find in hot pavements, shaded houses, and fountains of ice water, for the space of two never-to-be-forgotten weeks.

I had imputed myself on the shrine of sisterly affection, for Ben's down town affairs could not possibly be wound up before the specified two weeks had expired; and a most comfortable feeling of self-righteousness accompanied the sacrifice. To be sure, a trip to Lake George was promised to me as the reward of merit; and with this in prospect, my captivity became quite endurable. Besides, Ben and I were always excellent friends—the two orphans, in fact, of the family; and as the weather had dispersed right and left on various summer pilgrimages, it behooved me to see that my favorite brother was not left to the tender mercies of Bridget.

All the neighbors had deserted us; and I had watched trunk after trunk, and carriage after carriage, starting for various destinations. The newspapers afforded me, in the letters from watering places, the delectable information that "Miss B— was charming in a dress of blue crepe with pink trimmings;" "Mrs. G—, handsome and elegant, in crimson moire antique;" "Miss —, like a sunset cloud in violet silk;" and so on through the alphabet generally. As I knew some of these people very well, I would do if a transformation had taken place from a change of residences; and hoped that whenever it was, I might not fail to catch it when I, too, should pack up my tent like an Arab, and glide in the darkness away.

I fully expected to go in the morning, when I did go; but I think there is something like this in one of Mr. Longfellow's poems.

"Our next-door neighbor, Mrs. Beverley, had gone with the two children, and faithful black Ross, at the very beginning of the summer fittings; and as Mrs. Beverley was my especial admiration, and the children my favorite amusement, I wondered how I could possibly get through the weary days without those "Little Dorys" (short for Theodore,) whose father's eyes had closed in this world without seeing the face of his little son, was an animated sculpture of the purest marble, lighted up by dark orbs that seemed to move under the ivory skin; and his sister, two years older, was the most bewitching little romp that ever spoiled white dresses, or set at naught all the rules of propriety.

As for the gentle, sorrow-stricken mother, whom scarcely any one ever got a glimpse of, I had fairly stormed her into a sort of liking unsealed her castle on various pretexts, and carried off the children so frequently, that the fact of my existence became too apparent to be ignored. All the family laughed at my passion for Mrs. Beverley, and I that pertained to her; every one acknowledged that she was lovely and attractive, but completely wrapped up in her children and the memory of a happy past. My feeling for her, however, amounted to perfect enthusiasm; and we became very good friends some time before her departure.

She had not gone among the "charming" Miss L's, and B's, and G's, with their rainbow-hued dresses; but off among the green hills of New Hampshire, where aunt and cousins waited to welcome her and her child to pure air and green pastures. She would be gone all summer, and had laughingly requested me to keep an eye on the house while I remained near it. It is needless for me to say that I kept two eyes persistently fixed upon the domicile whenever opportunity offered; and held endless discussions with Ben as to whether all the doors and windows were properly fastened. For a constitutional dread of burglars was one of my idiosyncrasies; and I had frequently been admonished with for looking upon them as supernatural beings—inasmuch as, from the nature of my searches before retiring, I evidently expected them to lodge in bureau-drawers, and store themselves away in small boxes.

Mrs. Beverley had frequently spoken to me of a brother whom, as the country people say, she seemed to "set great store by;" and who was now studying a profession in a distant city. He was to join her in New Hampshire, and return with her on a visit; and she had expressed a strong desire that I should see each other. I was quite persuaded that she hoped a great deal from this see-

ing; and I must confess that the fact of his being Mrs. Beverley's brother threw a halo of strange interest around Mr. Essetton.

I often found myself thinking of him and wondering what he was like—or rather, what he would strike me as being like; for, of course, his sister had drawn her own impressions of him for my benefit, and if these impressions were correct, he must be an uncommonly fine fellow. His photograph was decidedly handsome; and without ever having seen him, I felt pretty well acquainted with him in advance, and waited rather impatiently for October to bring Mrs. Beverley back to town. I had even decided how to "do" my hair, and what dress to appear in, on my first presentation; but I could not help wishing that something unusual and romantic would occur to bring about that first meeting in a way entirely different from the usual hackneyed course.

I had my wish, as time will show. About half of the two weeks had worn away, when a very warm day and night, that called forth experiences and comparisons from all the "oldest inhabitants," came down upon us with fury; and after gasping through the day in some sort of fashion, I left my couch at midnight in utter disgust at my folly in supposing that I could sleep with the thermometer high up among the nineties, and betook myself to the window.

Certain sounds that proceeded from the next room convinced me beyond a doubt that Ben, though present in body, was absent in mind; and with the pleasing consciousness of being the only person in the house at all alive to the affairs of this mundane sphere, I turned my attention to the glorious moonlight that, as Hood enthusiastically says:—"Makes earth's choicest scenes appear All poetic, romantic and tender."

All while engaged in vague speculations about the moon and stars, a sudden noise brought my thoughts earthward again; and glancing towards Mrs. Beverley's back premises, I actually saw a man on the upper veranda, opening one of the bedroom windows!

My heart almost stood still with terror; but by fearful effort, I restrained myself from screaming—for Ben was very hard to awaken, and both our throats might be out before this was accomplished.

Not venturing a second look, I retreated trembling from the window, and proceeded to the task of arousing Ben as quietly as possible.

Having obligingly left his door unlocked for my especial comfort, there was no time lost in effecting an entrance; and had my brother been capable of appreciating the vision, he would have seen a wild creature in white drapery calling his name in a night-mare whisper of terror—"out, of course, without the slightest effort."

Ben always slept with revolvers under his pillow, which made me chary of touching him—or fire-arms affected me as a drawn sword did James the First; but something must be done speedily, as I fancied that my patient man perhaps loading himself at that very minute with movables.

"Get up!" I shouted, waxing stronger, "Ben! Ben! Get up this moment!"

"'Tisn't time yet," grunted my provoking brother, now half awake, as he turned over like the sluggard.

I never had any patience with people who almost required a charge of artillery to bring them back to their sober senses; and shaking him now with right good will, I screamed, "Thieves! Robbers! Fire!!! Get up!"

A head that would have served for Medusa started from the pillow; and out came those horrible revolvers, pointing directly at me. A frantic yell, that I tried in vain to smother, issued from my lips; and Ben, now quite awake, shouted at me:

"Maria! What in the name of heaven is the matter? Go stop that confounded noise!"

He had quite forgotten to call me "Minnie," as I had always insisted on being called; being terribly in earnest, he had gone back to the humdrum appellation that roused my intense disgust. I was too much taken up with the revolvers, just now, to remind him of his omission, and between my terror of the weapons, and his desire to use them immediately upon somebody, we seemed scarcely likely to come to an understanding.

Finally, however, Ben was made to comprehend what I had seen; and being requested to retire while he donned a few articles of clothing, I waited in breathless suspense for his reappearance.

"The fellow will not be in a hurry," said he, in answer to my fears that he would escape; "he knows the family are out of town. I shall get a policeman, and secure him quietly."

And this was all, was it, after such an excitement? Brevity may be the soul of wit, but it is not the soul of satisfaction when one is hungering for information.

"Now," said I, planting myself on the stairs in a decided attitude, "just please to remember that he is my burglar; if it hadn't been for me you would never have seen him, and I insist upon hearing something about him. Begin at the beginning, and tell me what you did first, after you left me."

"Looked for a policeman," replied Ben, hopelessly.

"What next?"

"Found one."

"Told him I had a little job for him."

"What then? Ben, do you happen to know that you are a particularly disagreeable and tormenting animal? Why can you not give me a spicy and graphic account of your adventure, (which is one that you certainly do not have every night of your life), so as to present it clearly to my mind? If I had gone in your stead, you would have heard all about it, from beginning to end, as a matter of course. I don't see why men need be so stupid and unsatisfactory."

"Well," rejoined Ben with a fearful yawn, "I believe a woman can start up as bright as a lark at any hour of the night, and talk upon any subject in the universe; but a fellow can't be so spunky and graphic at two o'clock in the morning. Wait until to-morrow, and I'll tell you all about it."

As he made a movement to ascend, I exclaimed tragically, "If you advance it will be over my body!" and finding that something of an obstacle, he retreated.

"Now," said I, triumphantly, "what was the man doing when you found him? Was he rolling up the carpets, or what?"

I had just been reading of a deserted house entered by thieves, who coolly rolled up the carpets, and other desirable articles neatly for transportation, carrying them a way as it was convenient, and I thought how pleasant it would have been for Mrs. Beverley to return to a home in this condition!

"He was not doing anything in particular," was the reply, "we found him comfortably lodged in the back bedroom asleep."

I was filled with amazement to find that my burglar had only wanted a night's lodging.

"That does not follow at all," said Ben authoritatively, "he was sure of his house before he began and being just then 'in need of comfortable rest, he concluded to take it, and other things, at his leisure."

He seemed determined not to wake until he had turned on the gas full blast; when he sprung up and caught me by the hair.

A sight of my pistols, however, soon quieted him, to say nothing of the policeman's appliances. He's too nice-looking to be a fellow to be engaged in such work, and he carried it off with a high air—protesting against being disturbed, and assuring us that he had a perfect right to lodge at Mrs. Beverley's as he was a relative of that lady's.

"A relative!" I repeated with breathless interest.

"That's what he had said; but the policeman coolly replied, with a grin, 'You see it ain't exactly the fa-shion for relatives to visit folks in your off-hand way—climbing in at their windows when they are out of town; and as you seem to be in want of a night's lodging, just put on your ducks and I'll accommodate you at the station-house.' 'How dare you mention such a place to me?' stormed the grandiose burglar, 'I tell you I have just arrived in the city tired out with my journey, and came here, at the request of my sister, to transact some business for her in this very house.'"

"His sister!" I exclaimed in great excitement; but Ben went on regardless:

"Do I look like a burglar? he asked, striking an attitude. 'All the burglars I ever see were much like other people,' said the policeman, 'some better, some worse, and 'cause you happen to have a straight nose and be personable-looking, ain't no reason why we should let you off. So, just you come along quiet now, and it'll be the better for you.' 'I'm obliged to you for your invitation,' replied the burglar, who seemed more disposed to laugh than he had been yet, 'which appears too pressing to be declined; but I can assure you that I am very comfortable here, and also that I have a perfect right here.' 'A difference of opinion, mebbe,' returned the guardian of the public peace; 'but when I see folks breaking into other folks' houses, my orders is to nab 'em.' 'But you didn't see me doing any thing of the kind,' retorted the culprit. 'You saw me peacefully sleeping, and made an unwarrantable assault upon me.' 'Well, this gentleman's sister saw you anyhow,' said the policeman, determined not to be baffled. 'Then,' observed the robber, with rather a comical smile, 'it is to a lady that I am indebted for these polite attentions?' So take care, little sister, that he does not wreak his vengeance on you.' 'My experience of burglars is not extensive, but this fellow doesn't look like a man I'd like to smoke a cigar and have a good talk with.'"

"Now," said I, severely, "don't you feel a little ashamed, after this long story, of trying to put me off with a sentence? But, Ben," I continued, with a strong conviction that the burglar had truth on his side, notwithstanding the fact that Mrs. Beverley's brother was supposed to be recreating among the New Hampshire hills at that identical time, "Mrs. Beverley real-

ly has a brother—she has talked to me about him often, and I do believe that man was telling the truth."

"Pooh!" said Ben, incredulously, "such a story is easily manufactured; it is very natural for people to have brothers, and I suppose that was the first idea that presented itself."

"Well," I replied, my conviction growing stronger from opposition, "you must go with me to the station-house to-morrow morning; and if I can identify this man as Mr. Essetton, from the photograph that Mrs. Beverley has shown me, of course they will let him go. As I have gotten him into a scrape, the least I can do, if he is innocent, is to get him out again."

"Let's go to bed," said Ben, whose thoughts reverted to first principles, "and talk about the station-house to-morrow."

"Certainly," said the darkey, with some pride. "Same clothes as my master."

"But you got my good thrashing, eh?"

"Never had a whipping in my life."

"Never thrashed!" said another; "well, but you niggers don't always get enough to eat, do you?"

"Always had enough, gemmen, never went hungry."

"What!" said the interrogator, "good clothes, no punishment, and plenty to eat. 'Now,' said he, turning to the group, 'only think of it!—this fellow has left a position where he enjoys all these privileges for an uncertainty.'"

"Gemmen," said the darkey, "I'll see you to say respectin' dem privileges, is, dat if any of you wants to av hiasse'f 'em, de situation am still open."

WHAT CONSTITUTES A FIRST CLASS WORK-MAN.—It seems to me that in the desire to impart to the working classes a general course of study, much harm may be done; for it must be kept in view that the possession of ten fingers, coupled with a large store, it may be, of head knowledge, does not necessarily give the power to any lad to become an accomplished workman. To excel in handicraft is a gift possessed in different persons, just like excellence in classical or scientific accomplishments; and it is at best, by an early apprenticeship to the work and a patient practice of it, that most persons, even though having what is called a mechanical turn, are enabled to acquire perfection; and it would be exceedingly undesirable to employ either the heads or the time of apprentices in studies which have not the direct effect of improving their manipulation and management of the materials with which they have to deal. The recent advocates of improved technical education, in their zeal for head knowledge, have given to perfect manipulation greatly too subordinate a place; and in the educational arrangement they propose, they do not consider and provide for the time and difficulty of acquiring those high manipulative attainments which every skilled workman should aim to possess. Because, after all, what is it but manipulative aptitude that gives success to any branch of manufacture, and what but laborious practice, coupled with some amount of natural aptitude, will ever make a first class workman?

When an Arab woman intends marrying again after the death of her husband, she goes the night before the ceremony to pay a visit to his grave. There she kneels and prays him not to be offended—not to be jealous. If, however, she feels he will be of fended and jealous, the widow brings with her a donkey laden with two goat's skins of water. The prayer ended, she proceeds to pour the water on the grave, to keep her first husband cool under the circumstance about to take place, and having well saturated him she departs.

A western justice ordered a witness to "come up and be sworn." He was informed that the person was deaf and dumb. "I don't care," said the judge, passionately, "whether he is or not. Here is the Constitution of the United States before me. It guarantees to every man the right of speech and so long as I have the honor of a seat on this bench, it shall not be violated or evaded; I will see that the Constitution goes to a man, I'm bound he shall have."

A negro who, after having heard the repeated reports of a cannon, which had been used for the purpose of raising the body of a drowned man to the surface of the Ohio river, inquired what it meant. On receiving information he said, thoughtfully, "Oh, it's to raise the body of a drowned man, is it? Will de man come up when he h'yars de cannon?"

Do not, young man, contract the habit of lounging about stores, shops, offices, hotels, and other places, where idlers congregate to talk and hear nonsense, or worse, perhaps, than mere idle conversation. How much better to be at home employing your winter evenings in profitable reading, (not fiction) study, and meditation, and so improve your mind for a useful life.

A dame was asked, "when a lady and gentleman have quarreled, and each considers the other in fault, which of the two ought to be the first to advance toward a reconciliation?" Her reply was, "the best hearted and wisest of the two."

Fisk's beautiful financial figure, "gone over the wooden twine," when divested of its rhetoric, means "gone up the spout."

A young lady in Illinois recently killed a skunk with a butcher-knife. She says the battle is not always to the strong.

A SITUATION OPEN.—The romance of the runaway darkey was quite played out after the people of the North and South had pecked their flints for the final shot. Once in a while, however, there comes a reminiscence which shows Sambo's native humor, and how irresistible was his hankering for the "boon of freedom." Before the war there came into the bar room of a hotel in Canada, near the frontier, a bright looking negro, who was thus addressed by one of the eminent persons usually found in such resorts: "I'm posing you're a runaway slave," said one, looking sharply at the newcomer.

Feeling that he was pretty well away from bondage, the darkey responded that he was. "Ah, indeed; well, we're glad of it; but you don't seem to look very poor—have good clothes down South?"

"Certainly," said the darkey, with some pride. "Same clothes as my master."

"But you got my good thrashing, eh?"

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Business Directory.

A. W. WALTERS, ATTORNEY AT LAW
Clearfield, Pa. Office in the Court House.
WALTER BARRETT, ATTORNEY AT LAW
Clearfield, Pa. May 13, 1865.
B. D. W. GRAHAM, DEALER IN DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, PROVISIONS, etc., MARKET STREET, CLEARFIELD, PA.
DAVID G. NYLING, DEALER IN DRY GOODS, LADIES' FANCY GOODS, HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS SHOES, etc., SECOND STREET, CLEARFIELD, PA. Sept 25
MERRILL & BIGLER, DEALERS IN HARDWARE AND MANUFACTURERS OF TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE, SECOND STREET, CLEARFIELD, PA. June 16.
H. F. NAUGLE, WATCH AND CLOCK MAKER AND DEALER IN WATCHES, JEWELRY, etc., ROOM IN GRABANG ROW, MARKET STREET, CLEARFIELD, PA. Nov. 17.
H. BUCHER SWOOP, ATTORNEY AT LAW, CLEARFIELD, PA. Office in Graham's Row, four doors west of Graham & Boynton's store. Nov. 10.
J. B. M'ENALLY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, CLEARFIELD, PA. Practices in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office in new brick building of J. Boynton, N. 2d street, one door south of Lanich's Hotel.
J. TEST, ATTORNEY AT LAW, CLEARFIELD, PA. Will attend promptly to all legal business entrusted to his care in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office on Market street. July 17, 1867.
THOMAS H. FOREY, DEALER IN SQUARE AND SAWED LUMBER, DRY GOODS, QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, FLOUR, GRAIN, FEED, HAY, etc., GRABANG ROW, MARKET STREET, CLEARFIELD, PA. Oct. 10.
J. P. KRATZER, DEALER IN DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, etc., MARKET STREET, CLEARFIELD, PA. June 1865.
HARTSWICK & IRWIN, DEALERS IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, OILS, STATIONERY, PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, etc., MARKET STREET, CLEARFIELD, PA. Dec. 6, 1865.
C. KRATZER & SONS, DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, etc., SECOND STREET, CLEARFIELD, PA. Dec. 27, 1865.
JOHN GUELICH, MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF CABINET-WARE, MARKET STREET, CLEARFIELD, PA. Also makes to order Coffins, on short notice, and attends funerals with a hearse. May 19, 1867.
RICHARD MOSSOP, DEALER IN FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, FLOUR, HAY, LIQUORS, etc., ROOM ON MARKET STREET, A FEW DOORS WEST OF JOURNAL OFFICE, CLEARFIELD, PA. April 27.
W. WALLACE & FIELDING, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, CLEARFIELD, PA. Office in residence of W. A. Wallace. Legal business of all kinds transacted with promptness and fidelity. Jan. 5, 1870. J. W. A. WALLACE. FRANK FIELDING.
H. W. SMITH, ATTORNEY AT LAW, CLEARFIELD, PA. Will attend promptly to business entrusted to his care. Office on second floor of new building adjoining County National Bank, nearly opposite the Court House. June 30, 1869.
M'ULLOUGH & FREES, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, CLEARFIELD, PA. All legal business promptly attended to. Consultations in English or German. T. J. M'ULLOUGH. D. L. FREES.
FREDERICK LEITZINGER, MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF STONE-WARE, CLEARFIELD, PA. Orders solicited—wholesale or retail. He also keeps on hand for sale an assortment of earthen ware of his own manufacture. Jan. 1, 1869.
N. M. HOOVER, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN LARGE ASSORTMENT OF PAPER, CANES, ETC., CONSIGNEE ON HAND. Two doors East of the Post Office, Clearfield, Pa. JOHN DOLGHEIM.
WESTERN HOTEL, CLEARFIELD, PA.—This worthy the patronage of the public. The table will be supplied with the best in the market. The best of liquors kept. JOHN DOLGHEIM.
JOHN H. FULFORD, ATTORNEY AT LAW, CLEARFIELD, PA. Office on Market street, over Hartwick & Irwin's Drug Store. Prompt attention given to the securing of Bounties claims, etc., and to all legal business. March 27, 1867.
A. THORN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, having located at Kyrtown, Pa., offers his professional services, to the residents of that place and vicinity. [Sep. 29, 1867.]
W. H. ARMSTRONG, : : : SAMUEL LINN
ARMSTRONG & LINN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW
A. Williamsport, Lycoming County, Pa. All legal business entrusted to them will be carefully and promptly attended to. [Jan. 1, 1869.]
W. ALBERT & BROS., DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, PROVISIONS, etc., WOODLAND, CLEARFIELD COUNTY, PA. Also extensive dealers in all kinds of sawed lumber, shingles and square timber. Orders solicited. Woodland, Pa. Aug. 19th, 1863.
DR. J. P. BURCHFIELD—Late Surgeon of the 3rd Reg't Penn'a Vols., having returned from the army, offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield, Pa. His professional calls promptly attended to. Office on South-East corner of 3d and Market Streets. Oct. 4, 1865—6m.
SURVEYOR.—The undersigned offers his services to the public as a Surveyor. He may be found at his residence in Lawrence township, when not engaged; or addressed by letter at Clearfield, Penn'a. March 6th, 1867. JAMES MITCHELL.
JEFFERSON LITZ, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Having located at Oaccola, Pa., offers his professional services to the people of that place and surrounding country. His office is promptly attended to. Office and residence on Curtin Street, formerly occupied by Dr. Kiene. May 19, 69.
J. K. BOTTORE'S PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY, MARKET STREET, CLEARFIELD, PENN'a. Negatives made in cloudy as well as in clear weather. Constantly on hand a good assortment of Frames, Stereoscopes and Stereoscopic Views. Frames, from any style of mounting made to order. [Dec. 2, 1867, 14-9m.]
THOMAS W. MOORE, LAND SURVEYOR AND CONVEYANCER, Having recently located in the Borough of Lumber City, and resumed the practice of Land Surveying, respectfully tenders his professional services to the owners and speculators in lands in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Deeds of Conveyance neatly executed. Office and residence one door East of Kirk & Spencer Store. Lumber City, April 14, 1869. ly.
W. WALLACE & WALTERS, REAL ESTATE AGENTS AND CONVEYANCERS, CLEARFIELD, PA. Real estate bought and sold, titles examined, taxes paid, conveyances prepared, and insurance taken. Office in new building, nearly opposite Court House. [Jan. 1870.] W. A. WALLACE. J. BLAKE WALTERS.
SOLDIERS' BOUNTIES.—A recent bill has passed both Houses of Congress, and signed by the President, giving soldiers who enlisted prior to 22d July, 1861, served one year or more and were honorably discharged, a bounty of \$100.
Bounties and Pensions collected by me for those entitled to them. [Jan. 1870.] WALTER BARRETT, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Aug. 15th, 1865. CLEARFIELD, PA.
DRIED FRUIT, at reduced prices, at MOSSOP'S, Jan. 26, 1870.
TRIMBLE-SKEINS and PIPE-boxes, for Wagon, for sale by MERRILL & BIGLER.

S. J. HAYES, SURGEON DENTIST, OFFICE on Main Street, Curwensville, Penn'a. Will make professional visits—for the convenience of the public—commencing in April, 1869, as follows: Luthersburg first Friday of every month; Ansonville, first Monday of every month; Lumber City, first Thursday of every month; spending two days in either place. All orders for work should be presented on the day of his arrival in each place.
E.F. Teeth extracted by the application of local anaesthetics, comparatively without pain. All kinds of dental work guaranteed.
N.B.—The public will please notice, that Dr. H., when not engaged in the above visits, may be found in his office in Curwensville. [ap. 1, 69-ly]

DENTAL PARTNERSHIP.
DR. A. M. HILLS desires to inform his patients and the public generally, that he has associated with him in the practice of Dentistry, S. P. SHAW, D. D.—a graduate of the Philadelphia Dental College and therefore has the highest attainments of his professional skill.
All work done in the office will be held myself personally responsible for, and done in the most satisfactory manner and highest order of the profession.
An established practice of twenty-two years in this place enables me to speak to my patrons with confidence.
Engagements from a distance should be made by letter a few days before the patient designs coming to the office. [Clearfield June 3, 1868-ly]

HOME INDUSTRY!
BOOTS AND SHOES
Made to Order at the Lowest Rates.
The undersigned respectfully invites the attention of the citizens of Clearfield and vicinity, to give him a call at his shop on Market St., nearly opposite Hartwick & Irwin's drug store, where he is prepared to make or repair anything in his line.
Orders entrusted to him will be executed with promptness, strict neatness, and all work warranted as represented.
I have now on hand a stock of extra french calf-kings, superior quality, etc., that will finish up at the lowest figures.
June 13th, 1866. DANIEL CONNELLY

NEW STORE AND SAW MILL, AT BALD HILLS, CLEARFIELD COUNTY.
The undersigned, having opened a large and well selected stock of goods at Bald Hills, Clearfield County, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.
Their stock embraces Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Tin-ware, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, and a variety of other goods, and a general assortment of notions, etc.
They always keep on hand the best quality of Flour, and a variety is offered to customers at from \$10 to \$20 for a whole unit. Flour, Salt and Groceries, of every kind, a complete assortment; Stoves and Stoves, a heavy stock; Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps in great variety; Ladies' dress goods, furs, and other fancy goods, together with an endless variety of other goods, all of which they guarantee to be of the best quality, and at the lowest prices.
Country produce of every kind, at the highest market prices, will be taken in exchange for goods; and even greenbacks will not be refused for any article in store. Examine my stock before you buy elsewhere.
October 30, 1867. H. SWAN

SOMETHING NEW IN ANSONVILLE, CLEARFIELD COUNTY, PENN'a.
The undersigned having erected, during the past summer, a large and commodious store room, is now engaged in filling it up with a new and select assortment of Fall and Winter goods, which he offers to the public at prices to suit the times.
His stock of Men's and boys' clothing is unusually extensive, and is offered to customers at from \$10 to \$20 for a whole unit. Flour, Salt and Groceries, of every kind, a complete assortment; Stoves and Stoves, a heavy stock; Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps in great variety; Ladies' dress goods, furs, and other fancy goods, together with an endless variety of other goods, all of which they guarantee to be of the best quality, and at the lowest prices.
Country produce of every kind, at the highest market prices, will be taken in exchange for goods; and even greenbacks will not be refused for any article in store. Examine my stock before you buy elsewhere.
October 30, 1867. H. SWAN

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!
GOOD AND CHEAP!!!
Men, Youths and Boys can be supplied with full suits of reasonable and fashionable clothing at
REIZENSTEIN BROS' & CO.,
where it is sold at prices that will induce their purchase. The universal satisfaction which has been given, has induced them to increase their stock, which is now not surpassed by any establishment of the kind in this part of the State.
Reizenstein Bros' & Co.,
Sell goods at a very small profit, for cash; Their goods are well made and fashionable. They give every one the worth of his money. They treat their customers all alike. Their stock is conveniently situated. They have purchased their stock at reduced prices they can sell cheaper to all others.
For these and other reasons persons should buy their clothing at
REIZENSTEIN BROS' & CO.,
Produce of every kind taken at the highest market prices. May 15, 1864.

JUST IN TIME!
THE NEW GOODS AT
A. K. WRIGHT & SONS, CLEARFIELD, PA.
Having just returned from the eastern cities we are now opening a full stock of reasonable goods, at our rooms, second street, to which they respectfully invite the attention of the public generally. Our assortment is unsurpassed in this section, and is being sold very low for cash. The stock consists in part of
DRY GOODS
of the best quality, such as Prints, Delaines, Alpaca, Muscous, Gingham, Muslin, bleached and unbleached; Drillings, Tickings, Cambric and wool Flannels, Casimires, Ladies' Shawls, Coats, N. H. Hoods, Hoop skirts, Balmain's, Ac., etc., all of which will be sold at low prices. Also, a fine assortment of the best of
MENS' WEAR,
consisting of Drawers and